harnessed to his iron cars and carries him over land and water with such a speed as to make the earth appear too small; electricity, that mysterious fluid, like a faithful messenger, will take his messages and carry them with the rapidity of thought, to the extremities of the world. Even the air, that element so long refractory, has been brought under subjection, as if to prove the all conquering power of human genius; aircrafts are now sailing with safety through the fields of space and daring the eagle in heights deemed inaccessible. Medicine and surgery, physics, chemistry and all the many branches of science have lately advanced to the front and performed undreamed off wonders. Grand are indeed the works built by man's intellect; and the optimists of science are predicting for the future still more amazing inventions and prodigies.

But there is one thing that man with all his genius, has never done, and that, we may say without fear of having to retract the word, he will never do; it is to gather at will the forces of life, to command them, as he masters the elements of nature and make them obey his dictates. There his power has met its limit; the line is drawn before his great yet finite faculties, and beyond stretches the exclusive domain of Divinity. He alone who called into being the forces of life, can command both to life and to death.

The Fakirs in India who buried themselves for weeks and months in living tombs, to assert their power over death, were able to impose on the credulity of an ignorant race; but to a civilized and enlightened world, their tricks and witchcraft are like transparent glass and have received the fitting appellation of fakes.

Materialists, evolutionists and other would-be scientists, looking at life swarming in fermentation, rashly set up their theory of spontaneous generation, and to them life was but a combination of nature's dead elements which man may hope to control some day. Error! protests a more enlightened science; and Pasteur with his world famed experiments has thown the dividing line between life and death and demonstrated beyond the possibility of doubt, that only from a living germ can life proceed.